THE BOY DISPOSES By SARA LINDSAY COLEMAN

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Polly dug the heel of her smart little slipper into the earth and sent the hammock forward vigorously. There Polly's shining, misty eyes. She tried were only forty minutes of freedom left.

At 6, when the train came in, she ped short and wiped his wet brow. meant to rise from the hammock, deliciously cool in her swirl of white or- ered childishly. "We used to"gandie, and give Mr. Howard the softest and prettiest of "veses."

Visions of Paquin and Doucet creations swam before her mistily. It would be a pleasant life. She would ride, drive, golf, yacht, be an arbiter of fashions, an organizer of charities, a patroness of balls. In the spring mer house a hundred yards away, runthere would be little jaunts to London and Paris. Polly pillowed her head on laughing, two truant children overtakher arms and watched herself, all bil-en in an act of unusual and delicious lowy satin and diamond sunbursts, float up the aisle to the beating of drums, the flutter of flags, the envy of bridesmaids.

her reverie, "I think you mean to say grows in Florida, the common red ary boarder she didn't mind him about yes when Mr. Howard comes up this cedar with shreddy bark and aromatic the house any more than a cat. afternoon, and I want to tell you that heartwood. The wood is shipped from I am pleased. He will be very kind; Florida in small slabs, a little longer tion that took any kind of brains like orld didn't call it a good match. You of proper thickness. made a sensible decision." Polly's channeled, so that the place where er slipped away.

The dear 500 friends believed Polly the lead.

the shining steel rails below her. There cutter, first on one side, rounding one were thirty minutes left now. She told half of the pencil, and then on the othherself that she was well content and er, finishing the rounding of the whole then shivered unaccountably. It was pencil and separating one from the the ridiculous Walrus and Carpenter other at the same time. story; it was the memory of the fate of



POLLY KNEW. the poor little oysters, the poor little who thought they were in for

Iman and was making his eager nting way toward her hammo "Polly," some one very much neare was panting now, "I couldn't let you eat your life out in Poverty street; spirit; I couldn't ask you to give up al the gay, smart, empty things you love

"Polly"-the cry went straight to the girl's heart-"you couldn't!" "I could," said Polly. "Then you wouldn't?" The sun slanted into the depths of

to speak, but could not. Howard, not twenty feet away, stop "I'm frightened!" Polly's voice quiv "We did," with conviction. "It got

Howard wiped his perplexed, middle aged brow; then he wiped his perplexed, spectacled eyes. He was very con

ventional, and the gossamer web of convention was torn in shreds. They were headed for a little sum neck. naughtiness.

Lead Pencil Wood.

"Dear," said a voice, breaking into of pencils in this country is that which tron said, she was so used to her liter-

you will have everything and go ev- than a pencil, a little wider than four Trix's and Mab's," Mrs. Gardener's where. I loved your father, but the or six pencils placed side by side and energetic voice proclaimed, "but a lit-rid didn't call it a good match. You of proper thickness. the old district school like that! I don't self." know what my struggles have been to The cedar case of a pencil is made hardly see how you could have helped keep up appearances, and you have in halves, each half being equally getting it if you tried to."

to be a little unnerved by the winter - First we have the slab of wood as it gayeties. Polly knew that she was is shipped from Florida. This slab is summering at the mountain hotel be passed under a rotary cutter, which ica was discovered." cause it was convenient for Mr. How- planes the surface perfectly flat and

cided to meet Mr. Howard at the foot planed and grooved, is spread with glue of the hill. His breathlessness would and laid upon it. The two thus put be purely physical, but for her sake he together are placed in a press and had climbed the hill on a good many when perfectly dry are taken out and sol and trailed limply away.

> These single pencils are then passed through other machines which polish

varnish, stamp and put them in cases, ready for delivery to the trade. ENGLISH AS SPOKEN.

It Is In Scotland, Says a Critic, That It Is Heard at Its Best.

The query "Where is the prettiest English spoken?" is answered by a writer in the London News, and, strange to say, it is not in England, if the writer be accepted as an authoritative critic.

It was the opinion of Sir Morell Mackenzie that those who should speak English most musically were the inhabitants of Badenoch, Inverness-shire, Scotland. They had the reputation for centuries of being perfect speakers of English; but, the writer says, he must now go to the glens branching north-ward from the Caledonian canal to find the language spoken in its purity. "In the beautiful glen of Moriston in

particular one has noted the most exquisite speech it seems possible to imagine. There is an almost total absence of dialect and vocal disfigure-

HIS DIRTY HANDS CLUTCHED A BOX THAT ments, though a quaint, delicately marked rise and fall of the voice are "BRING THAT HOT WATER BOTTLE, AND very faintly noticeable. The language used is extraordinarily pure and free

Pocket Furnaces.

below perfection."

Penny.

ABBY'S FAILURES HARRIET WHITNEY

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shelf, right hand side." "Glad you told me exactly where it Abby sat rocking by the south win was, so slick. I shall have it for my supper," announced Roger, traveling off kitchenward with alacrity, while Abby ncomfortable a position as she could flew along after like a lapwing and arrived first at the goal, with a new and well have invented, with one foot clasped bewildering display of roses in her drawn up and her round her knee. The old rocker lurched and grum-

After a week of Abby's care and codled querulously. Her best blue lawn dling Mrs. Gardener was allowed to sit dress was tumbled and crumply. Her up on the shady porch. She leaned thrown on the world, had needed a back in her big rocker with a delighthat nins and the summer breeze had conspired to muss her hair and make it ful sense of some protecting influence untidy. It straggled unbecomingly be- about her.

and patted them Mrs. Gardener settled

submissively and sleepily into her pil-lows. "If you think you can get sup-

"Shan't I. Miss Abby? What'll I do

"Fill the teakettle," directed Abby;

"then I'll let you set the table. But, mind you, don't meddle with that co-

coanut layer cake on the third pantry

"T'll help her," shouted Roger eagerly.

"How nice it is to think there's some hind her ears and at the nape of her one to depend on in a pinch!" she said to Roger, who was making a lattice for "Another unsuccessful quest," said Abby's late flowering bean vines. Roger Sterling to himself, with a sa-'Who'd ever thought Abby 'd turn out tirical smile. From his cool library across the hall he could see Abby, with such a good nurse and housekeeper after all her fallures at everything else? I the strong light pelting in over her shall just keep her now to help me with at the worst possible angle. He could also hear most of Mrs. Gardener's rethe work." "Oh, no, you can't, ma'am," said Rog-

er, pausing suddenly in his task, "because, you see, she has secured a posi-"Hey?" gasped Mrs. Gardener blank-"Nobody'd expect you'd get a posiy. "Abby-a position!"

"Yes," returned Roger calmly, driving

Marriage In the Orient.

In the east-in India, China and Ja-"My dates go wrong," confessed Abthey join comes against the center of by meekly. "The committee said that, pan-girls are married very young. according to my information, the Dec- With us they would still be considered children and would be in bibs and pinlaration of Independence must have afores. But over there girls of twelve been signed several years before Amerare considered of full marriageable "Well, 'tain't any use to say any. age, and it is not at all uncommon to ard to run up and stay over Sundays. "The time has come," said Polly, It to receive six leads. These leads are brain you can't give 'em one! You betquoting the Walrus, "and some of us now laid in the grooves of one of these ter gather up your duds and put 'em the father of the young girl is applied it of breath"- She almost de- slabs, and another slab, similarly away. And I don't know as it's worth to, and the following style of answer while to hunt another place for you. Is considered stylish and elegant: "I have received with respect the

I reckon you was cut out for a failmarks of your goodness. The choice Mrs. Gardener settled back into a that you deign to make of my daugh-Saturday afternoons. Polly looked at passed twice under a grooved rotary displeased silence rather more depress- ter to become the wife of your son shows that you esteem my poor daughing than her previous harangue had ter more than she deserves. My been. Abby arose with a patient sigh, daughter is coarse and stupid, and I gathered up her hat, gloves and parahave not had the talent to bring her up Roger Sterling looked after her with well. Yet I shall nevertheless glory in

obeying you on this occasion." more pity and less amusement than of reply. But, fortunately for the girl sight. Then she went into her work- the little artist was even then doing strongly to liquor. In fact, this is no wives of the east, individuals are often kinder than the law itself, so that a family is often bound together by happy and cordial relations, such as could to be coarse and stupid.

Best Fed Sailors In the World. The navy ration is of course provid-ed for by law, and the daily diet of the compared with the daily bill of fare of occupied by the woman sleeping there the workingman on shore the odds are greatly in favor of the sailor. Should gauged by the way her actions tallied e be inclined to grumble at his daily | with Mary Ellen's. fare it must be from caprice of appe-

ter and more wholesome food? His ing that more than once he was quite food must be well cooked, for no bad unconscious of an uttered comparis cooks are allowed in the navy. Where The first wife, a model housewife, had a cook is incompetent he is reported, a faculty of making people feel uncomfor Jack Tar's stomach must be kept fortable in her presence. Betty's in a healthy condition if our ships are household duties might be performed a to be manned with a sturdy lot of sail. triffe less religiously, the dust might ors. His food must be of the best qual- sometimes settle upon the parlor fur-

patibility. and gets it.-Gunton's Magazine.

where she lay raving and tossing whil DANIEL'S ran for help. It was fortunate that doctor was driving past just a distracted man rushed from the AWAKENING iouse. He administered the prope antidote for the poison Betty had sw: By Maude J. lowed in her search for headache me

love with his wife.

at him wonderingly.

"No, thank God! But you're mine,

Gentus In the Bud.

"Where is Jemmie?"

must be here still."

the prize and asked:

"I'se dworin'."

Mrs. Yardwell was soon st Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure for Betty raved of her and the popp ***** hat. She called Daniel to a conference in the barn. What was said to him h

been in love. His first marriage with: cousin, had been to satisfy the terms his grandfather's will, and the s union was simply one of convenience Daniel Newcomb, widower, had needed a housekeeper, and Betty Blondal an orphan, too old to seek the shelter of an institution and too trustful to be home. It had resulted as such marriages usually do-disastrously for the

Sullivan

woman. Daniel was satisfied with Betty. She was pretty and economical, and she made him comfortable, but Betty had and we'll let her rest now where she grown to love her stolid husband with brute. all the ardor of a young and grateful heart. Would he ever really care for been lying there, and I've found out how dear you are to me." Could anything make her appear lovely in his sight? She was asking herself these questions as she stood in pered Betty faintly. Mrs. Yardwell's millinery shop surveyand I love you. I want you to be haping the mass of lace and flowers that rested on her sunny head. py in your own way hereafter, and try to love me a little. Will you, dear?" "I tell you what, Mis' Newcomb,"

She was too weak to answer, but she said Mrs. Yardwell, ready to close a smiled a happy little smile as her husbargain. If Daniel don't like it or he thinks it too high priced I'll agree to band bent and for the first time gave change it. Most all my hats are sold her a lover's kiss. with that understandin'. Husbands have to be pleased now'days."

"Tisn't the price. Daniel's real liberal I'll take it "answered Betty nery- James MacNeill Whistler all his life, alously as she opened her purse. There though not a relative, gives in a Lonwas a wistful look in her hazel eyes as she asked, "Did you know Mary Ellen, boy. She had known him ever since he Daniel's first wife?" "From the time she was a baby."

"Would she have worn a hat like long absence from home she called up on them and asked at once: this? "Land, no! Them buttercups wouldn't 'a' looked well agin Mary Ellen's red

face, to say nothin' of the poppies. I'd as soon looked fer tossels on a clothesline as fer posies on Mary Ellen. Even if she'd been inclined to wear 'em, she'd discovered stretched on the undershelf have faltered at the cost. She was extremely prudent." "So Daniel says," murmured Betty

as she left the shop. Her precious mie? head gear deposited carefully in the "Ts wagon, she unhitched her horse and started it toward the trim farmhouse by the river. Mrs. Yardwell watched This is the proper and accepted mode her until her slender figure faded from

room. "Sereny," she said to her helper "Daniel Newcomb's new wife is a real takin' little thing, as sweet an' pretty not exist if a man really felt his wife as tother was humbly an' stingy. I'm afraid from what she said that Daniel

is Mary Ellenin' her to death. Poor little thing! I do hope she is happy.' But Betty was not happy. Ma times since her marriage had she lookenlisted man must conform in some de- ed with tear filled eyes toward the litgree to this prescribed regime, but in- the burial plot beneath the evergreens finite is the variety and ample is the dietary realm of Jack, the sailor. As place in her husband's heart formerly

Daniel was not displeased, but the tite, for what laboring man enjoys bet- difference in the women was so strik-

ity, for it is no secret that Uncle Sam niture, but the sunlight crept there, demands the best article in the market | too, and her very nature radiated comonnet and placed her on her bee WIT BUBBLES IN TOASTS. Humorous Sentiments Pithily Expressed at Banquets. iblisher once gave the following: e fairest work in all crea-The edition is large, and no man

fairly seconded by a youth giving his distant sweetheart.)electable dear, so sweet that would blush in her presence and never quite remembered. He was wor Further, in regard to the fair sex, we dering dumbly if Betty were going

eve: "Woman, she needs no eulogy; die and trying to picture home without her. For once in his busy life he was taking time to realize that he was in In regard to matrimony some bacholor once gave, "Marriage, the gate brough which the happy lover leaves When Betty opened her eyes in con sciousness it was to find her husband

his enchanted ground and returns to sitting by her tenderly stroking her hands, and the beloved poppy hat lay on the coverlet beside her. She looked At the marriage of a deaf and dumb couple some wit wished them "unpeakable bliss.

"It's for you, dear," said Daniel husk ily, "for you to wear. In all respect to At a supper given to a writer of com-Mary Ellen, I've taken off the crape, dies a wag said: "The writer's very od health. May he live to be as old

s his jokes." is. Forgive me, Betty. I've been a From a law critic: "The bench and the But I've suffered since you'v bar. If it were not for the bar there would be little use for the bench." "But I'm not like Mary Ellen," whis A celebrated statesman, while dining a duchess on her eightieth birth-

lay, in proposing her health said: 'May you live, my lady duchess, un-I you begin to grow ugly." "I thank you, sir," she said, "and

may you long continue your taste for antiquities."-London Tit-Bits.

Drinking and Smoking.

"The prevalent idea that drinking and smoking are companion vices is altogether wrong," said a physician who A lady who was "Aunt Kate" to has made a special study of dipsomania. "I find, on the contrary, that the habitual drunkard is not abnormally don journal a glimpse of Whistler the addicted to the use of tobacco. He may use the weed as a lesser stimulant was a child of two years. She was a when not strongly under the influence neighbor of the Whistlers, and after a of alcohol, but when the drink gets firmly intrenched in his system he cares nothing for tobacco, for then it has lost Espy. Lime Ridge.... its force and its influence upon his "He was in the room a few minutes nerves. Of course I mean in extreme ago," was the answer. "I think he cases. "On the other hand, it is a rather Presently Jemmie's tiny form was curious fact that in the case of the moderate drinker, who also smokes, the of a table. The visitor went to secure cutting off of his supply of tobacco will increase his appetite for alcoholic bev-"What are you doing there, Jemerages, and while at first the liquor will not affect him nearly so much as

when he is smoking, in the end it will do him up. Consequently it is safe to Forty Fort. Wyoming. West Pittston..... Susquehanna Ave. Pittston assume that the man who always used liquor and tobacco in moderation will, if he gives up tobacco, take more Duryea..... Lackawanna.. assumption; it has been demonstrated on numerous occasions."-Philadelphia Record.

Curing an Insane Patient. A patient entered the consulting

room walking backward, under the deusion that his head had got a twist ound and that his face was turned the wrong way. Instead of laughing at him, as I expected, the doctor entered into the case with the greatest gravity,

> PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE In Effect Nov. 29th, 1903.

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Nothing can ever surpass it.

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Cyrus. ages were:

are:

lakes and the Great Salt lake.

sensitive people is remarkable. If there

The influence of damp weather upon a grin into his stern features. Thank-

work that showed an exquisite prom-New and Old Wonders. The seven world wonders of antiquity were: The pyramids, Babylon's gardens, Mausolus' tomb, the temple of Diana,

the colossus of Rhodes, Jupiter's statue by Phidias and the Pharos of Egypt, or, as some substitute, the palace of

In one small hand was a pencil, per

haps two inches long, and in the other

a morsel of paper about three inches

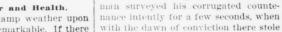
square. Yet in these tiny proportions

The seven wonders of the middle tapping his patient's head all over, looking into his throat and ears and

The coliseum of Rome, the catacombs was at once won over and placed the utmost confidence in the doctor's assurof Alexandria, the great wall of China, Stonehenge, the leaning tower of Pisa, ance that a complete cure would be efthe porcelain tower of Nankin and the mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople. fected in a few days, voluntarily ex-The seven wonders of the new world | ercising the greatest care in carrying

out the medical directions, which con-Niagara falls, the Mammoth cave, sisted in elaborate nothings to keep Old Faithful, the tireless geyser in the patient occupied. A day or two afterward the doctor Yellowstone park; the big trees (sequoia) of California, the Grand canyon met him with feigned surprise and conof the Colorado, the great fresh water gratulated him. "On what?" asked the patient. "Judge for yourself," replied

Damp Weather and Health.



ard you'll set me up to peach cream ev. penetrated the glen."

ery day, won't you?"

It pleased Tommy to obey. He grins upon his freckled face. His dirty hands clutched a box that Polly

knew-how well she knew it! "I thought you wouldn't need cam

paign trophies now," he said. "I'm goin' to give 'em to the fellars that's got girls. I ain't got no girl." Polly bent forward with a smile that even Tommy could not resist. He opened the liftle old treasure box, emptied its contents into her lap and beat a

retreat Polly looked at the little heap. They were far from campaign trophies. Her lips twitched at sight of a rude little heart carved from a peach stone. Such a tiny thing to sweep the past wide open! Below the heart was a cheap, worn copy of "Lucile." There had been other and costlier "Luciles." but never another like that.

At the faint whistle of an approaching engine Polly shivered again. Her mother said Mr. Howard would be very kind, but she wasn't aching for kindness.

"Polly," said a voice at her elbow, "aren't you going to run down the hill to meet him'

Polly flung a part of her voluminous frock over her lap. She laughed, with a little catch in her voice, and said, "No: I'm kissing myself goodby." The man looked down at the girl ad-

miringly. "You're a thoroughbred," he said. "Where's your heiress?" asked Polly.

"Why are you not with her?

"She isn't mine, Polly. The evil hour has been put off. The heiress has hurt her foot and is too nervous to be proposed to. You've got five minutes left to you. Life hasn't been nice to us, Polly, but we are not vanquished.

rake-all white and glittery. I'll do a plog dance up the aisle.' Polly got her lips into a smile.

The train came on. It puffed and snorted as it climbed, and the little hills rumbled and grumbled in answer. The man looked down at the quiet

"We were once a precious pair of fools, little Polly. We've learned to haugh and be wise now, but somehow lightning by the bulk of being struck by lightning by

I'd like to be a fool once more." Not a line of the girl's figure stirred. With a long drawn out shriek the train swept around a near curve. The man

turned away. Polly dug her heel into the ground

senryy goddess. It was going to see if she wouldn't turn kind. Polly and the man were facing each

other when the train pounded in. She h d picked up the "Lucile." He held the heart of a peach stone. "I told you I was telling myself a

goodby," sold Polly defiantly. "And part of yourself, dear?" Polly was adont. Her eyes were on

"I say, Sis," yelled Tommy from the to the fact that the people acquire their her awkwardness and angles and her hotel steps (Tommy was the despair of English direct from books and that so perennial and futile search for posihis family), "when you marry old How- far dialect contaminations have not tions, as something of a joke or, at least, material for humorous short ered by an old French farmer. The writer has a good word to say stories. Just now he was wondering

is attributable

Polly sat up, very angry. "Come to of Celtic pronunciation of English gen-f there were no angular, three corner-the bells begin to ring for midnight had found some unused feather beds vated. The nulse is slow the heart

element of dialect which just places it chair, pondering. There was nothing

Crew by

trownin

mother was a hearty, capable woman, whose pride and boast it was that she Curious hand furnaces are used in chose to do all her own housework that there will be much rain in March,

COME QUICE

sually excited in his mind.

He

ly in the north, when the fire, in place girls or any one else. of being in the house, as we have it, is "If she would only let me stay quietcarried about the person beneath the ly at home and help her," meditated month. Moreover, if the salt in any thickly padded cotton garments or in Abby, "I wouldn't always feel so suthe hand. At times it is placed be- perfluous and guilty. We don't need neath the chair on which one is seated. the money, and I'll never get a posi-This contrivance, resembling the char- tion in a century. Well, if I am a failcoal pans formerly used before the days of the pit coal by the Hertford- make the best of it and be as good a shire straw plaiters, was first intro- failure as I can, so I guess I'll go to

duced to our notice when resting at a work and darn my stockings." before we had investigated the cause, walk on his way to town, saw her at we noted as a place remarkable for the the window rocking and darning.

deformity of its inhabitants, old men and women with strange swellings pro-less compassion. "Of all dismal and flight of hoopoos. The first decoratio jecting in the most unaccountable disconsolate beings I think an incapaplaces. Our speculations were, how- ble woman is the most hopeless." ever, speedily set at rest and the mat- The afternoon was growing late fowlers the monarch changed the ter satisfactorily explained by an old when he returned by way of the back crown to a crest of feathers.

grin of amusement, as he tagged along archy."

"Not a bit of it you won't." Abby's

voice was low and tranquil, but Roger

gentleman, who removed his greatcoat porch, as he was privileged to do. and disclosed a small copper furnace Something unusual seemed to be tran- poo is produced as follows: The bird secured round his waist with a band spiring. The footsteps tripping about and neatly covered with basket work. the kitchen were not those of weighty then taps its besk upon the ground. This artificial mode of heating the body Mrs. Gardener. He looked in the door The escaping air produces the "hoois only resorted to in time of extreme and beheld Abby-poor, limp, incapa- hoo-hoo" which has earned for the cold, as on ordinary occasions the peo- ble Abby-but she was neither limp nor bird its popular name .- London Mail. ple deem their thick clothing a suffi- incapable now. Her face, which usual-

cient protection during winter.-Golden | ly wore an expression of amiable discouragement, was beaming rosily through the hazy steam of some fra-

Crinoline. Crinoline had its origin in a woven fabric composed of hair and linen (flax) warp; hence the name. This fabric was first used for shoes, then for bonnets, the word being coined in 1830. As this article was costly and did not extend the dress to the desired bulk You'll look like a beautiful birthday light steel hoops were fitted with tape ergy. upon the bird cage principle. So popular was the crinoline in 1862 that the

rolling of the steel developed a great trade in Sheffield, and one firm alone averaged an output of from ten to fifconcisely. "I've got to fix her up and teen tons a week. Several deaths oc- then get supper for you." In spite of curring by fire through the use of her filial anxiety her eyes shone. figure and stooped and touched the crinoline killed the fashion, but Dr.

laugh and be wise now, but somehow | lightning by the hoops acting as con-

Exasperating.

Mrs. Wadsleigh-Oh, dear! Mrs. Gadsum-What's the trouble?

 Mrs. Gadsum-What's the trouble?
 "More hot stuff?" groaned Mrs. Gar-Mrs. Wadsleigh-I'm so unlucky. My
 "More hot stuff?" groaned Mrs. Gar-dener as the odor of Abby's brew smote
 He Knew.

 and sent the hammock out. With a old nurse has left me, and the new one bound the little peach stone heart I have is so unreliable that I don't feel leaped to the man's feet. It was go-ing to find out if fate was such a children at least two or three times a think I'm getting over the chill, and bright looking and evidently had a gered on toward home, entered it and Record-Herald.

Delightful Prospect.

"Do you," said the learned counsel, "swear that you will tell the truth. are not going to do one thing today nor t until you are perfectly well. You must the whole truth and" drink this hot lemonade and go to sleep "Oh, how lovely!" the fair witness

if you can. Give me the hot water botinterrupted. "Shall I really be allowed tle, Mr. Sterling. There, now." a stout man who had stepped from the atternoon if I want to? As Abby tucked down the blankets the reply. - New York Times.

the old sofa piled high with pillows start into activity and neuralgic nerves covered with chintz and denims. She "On Christmas eve," he says, "when

rony sat up, very angry. Come to me this moment, Tonmy Baker," she called. It pleased Tommy to obey. He onion will represent January, the secshe had often admired in the shop | stood before her with the wickedest of fortunately it is linked with a certain room and sat down on a tall, straight ond February, and so on. Next make windows. Before Daniel could utter the customary "Mary Ellen wouldn't a large slit in each onion and pour for her to do about the house. Her some salt into it. If at the end of an have done that," she invited him to hour you find that the salt in the test its comfort, and, lulled by the ity. March onion has melted you will know luxurious softness, the remark was lost in a doze. Thereafter it was his China during the winter months, chief- and allowed no assistance from her and, on the other hand, if the salt in favorite retreat and one not forbidden the April onion is not melted you may him. Shade of Mary Ellen! How was Betty to know that the unused feather be certain that April will be a dry beds and the darkened parlor were the onion is melted at the top, but not at pride of her predecessor's heart? It was with many misgivings that the bottom, the first forthight of the month will be wet and the second fortshe called Daniel's attention to her

new hat. There was no mistaking the disapproval in his countenance.

The Hoopoo Bird.

night dry."

The hoopoo is essentially a bird of the desert. A pretty tradition regardgasped. "Why, yes. Don't you like it, Dan-iel?" Betty perched it bewitchingly on ing the crest upon this bird's head tells that the crest was a gift from her head.

King Solomon in gratitude for shelter "It's pretty enough. But how those from the midday sun provided by a red flowers will look agin the crape band on my hat! I vowed I'd show all was a crown of gold, but as this respect to Mary Ellen, and that band brought unwelcome attentions from can't come off in less than a year. Ain't you got no respect for appear-

ances? Red poppies agin black crape! The characteristic note of the hoe Oh, Betty, can't you understand how I feel?" One look at the bright head and swallows as much air as possible and the nodding flowers, and Daniel dashed out toward the barn. Poor Betty! She removed the hat

and fell weeping into a chair. Yes; she understood. She knew now how lonely he was, and she would show him that

Drummers In King Henry's Time she sympathized with him. Hurriedly King Henry V. aad a band which she wrapped up the offending headdiscoursed sweet music during his exdress and slipped from the house. It grant beverage she was brewing over pedition to Harfleur, each member be-the gas stove. Her slim figure, al- ing recompensed for his services with was a long, hot walk back to the milliing recompensed for his services with ner's, but her one thought was to get ways at a disadvantage in lawn and the sum of 12 pence per diem. When back to Mrs. Yardwell.

lace, was shapely and trim in a tidily the citizens of London were mustered buttoned cooking apron. She was sup- in the thirty-first year of the relgn of "Mrs. Yardwell," she cried breathlessly after what seemed an eternity of ple and springy and alert; she was Henry VIII, we hear that "before ev walking, "I've come to change my hat. brisk and alive with purpose and en- ery standard was appointed one droms-I've got to have a mourning bonnet." lade at the least." Each company of She saw Roger all of a sudden gaz- 100 men at this time possessed a cou-

ing at her in wonder through the ple of drummers .- All the Year Round. "Mother has a chill," she explained When Washington Was Innugurated. ad one.

On the occasion of Washington's se a farewell pat to the poppies. "I want ond inaugural many of the members the deepest dyed mourning you've of congress were desirous of walting

came forward as she started on him in testimony of respect as chief It was soon upon her head, a heavy said that as Sakyamuni was one day black thing that fell in hot folds over wandering half starved in the forest a her shoulders. Back over the road she pious hare met him and offered itself

and come cuick." "Jerusian' She didn't ask me; she or-dered," said Roger to himself, with a dered," said Roger to himself, with a urchy." ing at her temples and sending throbs high in the moon that future generainto her head. The heat of the sun tions of men might see it and marvel

made her dizzy and faint. Oh, for something to relieve her! She half In the So urned into the doctor's yard, but no. patches are supposed to be portions of

There was a medicine chest well filled her from afar. "I'm warmer now, Ab- one of the front seats in an oral exat home. She would wait until she in this mountain of blankets you amination in history at one of the eached there. One of Mary's virtues

week. It's so exasperating!-Chicago I'll try and get up after a little and see very good opinion of his own learn- went to the medicine chest. Blindly she grasped a bottle and drank from it. The servants of the king were called in When Daniel returned that hight

marked the firm undercurrent. "You England in old times?" asked the from doing the chores he missed Bet, behold them ty's welcome at the door. She had The ten year-old raised his hand like not failed to meet him there since

> "Well, you, Johnnie Brown." "Serfs, vassals and vaselines," was

Weather Wisdom.On one occasion the usual compari-
son remained unexpressed. Betty had
called her husband into the brightly
ered by an old French farmerIs a sore spot anywhere it nurts more.
tatent weakness of any of the organs
is brought out by congestion and irreg-
ularity of function. Suppressed coughsa grin into his stern features. Thank-
ing the doctor, he skipped out of the
room in a frenzy of delight.—London
Tit-Bits.

Marvels of Memory. A postal clerk in a civil service ex-

the doctor, handing him a mirror. The

piano player, who will play an entire

it present past the hinting of any

A Naughty-cal Experience.

Young Father-Yes, indeed! The ten-

Pop's Grievance.

SOMETHING NEW

ee it annoys him?

amination did not make a single error in properly sorting 42,000 test postal urds, each representing a post office in a certain territory assigned. This lymphatic systems become engorged. s done at the rate of thirty-three The mind is languid and clouded. and one-half cards a minute. "Far There is a general depression of vitalmore noteworthy," thinks American Medicine, "is the memory of an expert

An Intelligent Chimpanzee.

season's concerts without a note of In 1884 Mr. Smyth, United States inted music before him. His memoconsul at Liberia, brought to this couns is so perfect that hundreds of thoutry a young chimpanzee about seven sands of notes must be at the orderly teen months old and sold him to the and instant disposal of the will, and New York park department for the this is combined with a multiplicity of cost of transporting him. As he came synchronous recollections of timbre. first class passage, the price was \$125. mpo, expression, etc. The mystery He was named Crowley. He took to Keeper Cook from the first, and until explanation, and this fact is as beautihis death they were the best of friends. "You-going-to-wear-that?" he ful as it is appalling. It shows us how He was very intelligent and I believe far we are from any real science of was as near human as an animal could psychology."

be. He would sit at a table to eat, putting on a napkin and using a knife fork and spoon when necessary. When he had finished he would use the nap kin, carefully fold it up and lay it beside his plate. About two weeks before he died a severe attack of pneumonia set in, and Dr. Marsh, surgeon of the park police, was called. Every morning when the doctor entered the room he would say, "Good morning, Crowley,

hands. Then the doctor would say, "How are you this morning?" and Crowley would grin. The doctor would examine him and say, "Your pulse, Crowley," and Crowley would extend his hand. "Now your lungs," and Crowley would throw back his arms to allow the doctor to place his ear to his breast. "And now your back, Crow-

ley," and he would turn his back. He grew very feeble before death, and Cook stood by him from early morning until late at night. Late in the afternoon of the day he died Cook held him in his arms for about an hour Cook put him down on the floor, and "For the land sakes!" exclaimed the Crowley raised himself up, put out his

wall of his room and dropped dead .--

man asked it to come down and allow her child to eat off a piece of it, but

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P.M. P.M. ittsburg.... 6 55 119 45 A. M. P. M. P. M. P M
 Sunbury
 1v
 9 50 § 1 59 5 10 8 31

 Harrisburg
 ar
 11 30 § 3 15 6 50 10 10
 Philadelphia., ar § 3 17 || 6 23 || 9 28 |4 23 Baltimore Pittsburg Yachter-Seems to me you had a squally time at your house last night.

Pittsburg..... lv P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. der Wille, with what might be termed "bare poles," was caught by a spank-Pittsburg..... 1v || 7 10 || 9 00 || 3 60 ||8 00 A. M A M P M Harrisburg.... ar || 2 00 || 4 25 ||11 25 || 3 10 ing breeze astern.-Town and Country. P.M 9 00 A. M. A M 8 8 00 P M Pittsburg lv Mother-Tommy, stop asking your 3 4 50
 P. M.
 A. M.
 A. M.
 A. M.

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 Philadelphia....
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 Tommy-Why, mother, it's not the questions that make him angry. It's because he can't answer them .-- Punch A Reliable ock Haven. Williamsport ... ewisburg . . ar 3 39 9 45 1 54 5 05 inbury Plym'th Ferry' f 9 02 12 02 3 57 f 7 28 Wilksbarre... 9 10 12 10 4 05 7 35
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the moon, enraged at the insult, gobbled up woman, mallet and child, and there in the moon's belly you may still Just Like a Goose.

their marriage. He found her on the kitchen floor enveloped in widow's weeds and writhing in agony. Clumsi-"Well, it would be just like a goose but tenderly, he removed the ugly | to do such a foolish thing."-Chums.

and Crowley would get up to shake

milliner, florried by curiosity. "Have hand to shake hands, as Cook said, "to you lost a relation? I didn't know you | bid him goodby." turned toward the

"Sort of one," answered Betty, giving | Outing.

Legends About the Moon. "In Ceylon," says a historian, "it is

